

Dear Mother and Father,

We have just gotten off of the 3 month long boat trip to Gallipoli. The ride wasn't very pleasant, high winds and thunder storms most of the trip. As we arrived at Gallipoli it was no surprise to see nothing more than the shore and high hills. I now have a big graze down my left arm, all due to the climbing of the hill up onto the battlefield. Living inside the trenches was harder than I thought. Waking up to mud every morning, eating cautiously and just hoping that you wouldn't catch any flies inside your mouth, suffering what the weather had in store for us each day, losing friends by the hour and trying to stay well and not get ill. Yes, it was a big challenge to be here, but, then again, what did you expect.....

Yours Truly

Cecil.....